

# SESSION OF FRENCH AND BRITISH INDIES TO U. S. SUGGESTION

Paris, Dec. 31.—French islands in the West Indies may be ceded to the United States when territorial adjustments are made at the peace conference.

British islands, the lesser of Great Britain's holdings, may also be transferred to America. The suggestion has been made in the informal discussions among delegates to the peace congress.

It would meet with greater favor in America than giving to America any part in the control of African territory. America is not in the war for territorial gains. But these islands in the Lesser Antilles would add greatly to the protection of the Panama canal.

They are of no immense value to France or to Great Britain. United with the American Virgin islands they would form a community of more than one million people, which might, in time, become an American state.

Their transfer to the United States would leave only Jamaica and the Bahamas group (all British), and the Dutch West Indies, under European control.

Already there has been talk of purchase by the United States of the Caribbean island of the Dutch.

In 1917, the United States bought the Virgin islands from Denmark as protection against German occupation. The price paid was \$25,000,000, and their area is 142 square miles.

The French island have an area of about 1800 square miles and a population of more than 400,000.

The British groups in the Lesser Antilles include 1400 square miles and a population of about 450,000.

The British islands which might be ceded to the United States are: Leeward islands, with 715 square miles, of which Dominica is the largest, with 205 square miles and a population of 127,000.

Windward islands—Grenada, with 133 square miles and a population of 71,567; St. Vincent, 150 square miles and a population of 41,870; St. Lucia, 231 square miles and 48,637; the Grenadiers, the largest of which is 6,000 acres in extent.

The Barbadoes, 166 square miles and 180,516 population.

French islands are: Guadeloupe and its dependencies, 1400 square miles and 212,430 population, of whom only 3500 are French born.

Martinique, 385 square miles and 34,000 population.

Sugar and cocoa, tobacco and cotton are among the principal products.

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### DAILY OPTICAL TALKS



#### NO. IV.

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# Married Life, to Date

By MABEL HERBERT URNER

"That must be the landing down there! I can't see the sign but I'm sure that's where you get the St. Cloud boats."

"Haden't you better ask someone," ventured Helen. "It's so far to go way down there and find it isn't the place."

"I tell you it is the place," scowled Warren, who always hated to ask his way, and often wore Helen out trying to find a place without guidance.

Already they had walked across the Alexandre bridge, and Helen was tired and hot. Her feet ached, too, for she had foolishly started out in a pair of white canvas pumps which she had bought the path and stone steps led down to what Warren thought was the boat landing. But evidently it was not in use this season, for the place was deserted except for a man who was shearing a dog in an empty shed.

He was sitting on the ground holding on his knees a King Charles spaniel, whose sleek body he was slipping close, leaving only the lion like ruff of neck and tail. The dog, grateful for the rid of his heavy coat this hot day, lay patiently on his back.

"I'll be darned," muttered Warren, looking around the deserted landing. "I know those boats used to start from here."

"But it's been seven years since you were in Paris," protested Helen. "You can't expect to find everything just the same! Do ask that man where the right landing is—I can't walk much farther."

"Well, if it's along here we'll find it," obstinately ignoring her suggestion. "There, I see it now! Isn't that a boat just pulling in?"

Helen's heart sank for the landing Warren pointed to was back beyond the bridge. And it might not be the right one. Determinedly she approached the man with the dog. If Warren would not ask, she would. Not knowing the French for "boat landing" she repeated, "St. Cloud, St. Cloud?" and pointed to the landing beyond.

"Oui, oui, madame," nodded the man, understandingly, while the dog, in spite of his inverted position, wagged a friendly tail.

Warren was already striding back up the stone steps. "Hope you are satisfied," he grumbled, as Helen breathlessly caught up with him. "That's the St. Cloud boat there now. If you hurry we'll get it."

Helen, her shoes hurting her at every step, kept up with Warren's long strides as best she could. As they drew near, they could see "St. Cloud" fluttering on a red flag over the boat.

"May have to wait another hour if we don't catch this," called back Warren, running ahead to get the tickets.

The boat gave a warning whistle. A man was loosening the chain. Were they going to miss it after all? Warren had the tickets now and was waving them at her. Helen, flushed and breathless, reached the boat only a second before it moved off.

"Whee, that was close," and Warren wiped the inside of his hat with his handkerchief. "Pretty good sprint for a hot day."

"Oh, can't you find me a place to sit down?" panted Helen. "My feet hurt so."

"Don't see any place, do you?" looking around the crowded boat on which every seat was taken. "What's the matter with your feet anyway? You have been hobbling ever since we started."

"It's these shoes I bought yesterday. They're plenty big," defiantly, "but they're too stiff. They hurt in the back at the heel."

"Hump, you ought to know you couldn't get a decent shoe in this country. Why on earth didn't you bring enough with you?"

"I did, dear, all except white ones."

"Well, serves you right. They ought to hurt you if you haven't more sense than to start out on a trip like this with a new pair of shoes."

Paris had been hot but the Seine was hotter. The sun glittered on the water that was not even rippled by a breath of air. The iron rail, against which Helen was leaning almost burnt through her gloves. Would she have to stand on her aching feet in this blazing sun all the way to St. Cloud?

Warren Compared. "They talk so blamed much about the beauty of the Seine—well, I don't see it! Can't hold a candle to our Palisades along the Hudson."

But Helen was much too uncomfortable to note the scenery.

"None too clean, either," went on Warren. "Hope they don't drink that water. But that's so, Frenchmen do not drink any water. There's a seat if you want one," as a man rose to get off at the next landing.

Helen sank into the seat and with a sigh of relief drew off her slipper under her dress. Warren did not trouble to come an dstand by her, but stood where he was, leaning on his cane by the railing.

As they left the outskirts of Paris the river grew cleaner and the scenery more attractive. But Helen was too hot, and much too uncomfortable to enjoy or appreciate the sail.

At last they reached St. Cloud. On the hillside above was a big white hotel with fluttering flags and white clothed tables on the green hedged veranda and terrace.

"Well, what do you want to do? Walk around and take a look at the village—or get a cab here and drive through the park first?"

Helen, whose feet still hurt her, suggested the drive.

Several cabmen, spotting the Americans, were already urging them to their vehicles. Warren put Helen into one of the cabs and told the driver to take them through the park.

"Oh, cabs are much cheaper over here," explained Warren easily.

They entered the park by a massive gateway, sentinelled by a uniformed soldier. Helen had read in her Baedeker of the beauty of the park at St. Cloud, but the terraced groves, the statuary, the fountains, the vistas through arched trees and cascades and grotesque surpassed any guide book description.

"I say, this is great!" approved Warren. "Look through there! The fellow who laid out these grounds knew his job."

The driver slowed down to give them a better view of a magnificent fountain at the top of a terraced mound.

"Dear, that must be the fountain which plays every other Sunday. Why didn't I bring the Baedeker?"

"Oh, forget your damned old guide book and enjoy what you see. By Jove, just look up there!"

In the distance was another fountain center with marble nymphs and flaming flower beds. Helen, with her slipper off, now leaded back and gave herself up to silent enjoyment of it all—the cool, shaded groves, the smell of the woods, and the wonderful vistas through the trees. The whole park was a triumph of landscape art.

Every now and then passed a festive picnic party with lunch spread in some secluded grove. And there were many courts of lawn tennis and other field games, the white outing costumes of the players gleaming conspicuously against the green background.

"Well, we're getting our two francs worth in this drive, all right. This man's got a pretty big tip coming to him."

When they had driven entirely around the park, they again drew up before the impressive iron gate which the soldier swung open.

"We don't want to go back to the station yet. Let's get out here and go up to the hotel and have a drink. How about having our dinner there?" and Warren motioned to the driver to let them out.

"Eh? What's that? Now what's he after?" as the driver stared at his tip, climbed down from his seat and excitedly pointed to a taximeter in front, which they had not seen before.

"Well, that in thunder did we pay the two francs for?" demanded Warren, glancing at the taximeter which registered over seven francs. If you think you've got a sucker you're wrong. You made us pay in advance and that's all you get."

Here the soldier at the gate, overhearing the dispute, came out and explained to Warren in halting English that the two francs was the admission fee charged by the park and that the taximeter charge was for the drive.

Explanations. "Oh, if that's the way of it, all right," as Warren paid the seven francs, fifty. But why in the devil didn't he say so?"

"Why that's exhorbitant," protested Helen, indignantly as they started up the hill to the hotel. "That makes the drive almost ten francs."

"If that's their regular rate—that's all right. All I want to know is that I'm not being held up. Now what? Want to go to the hotel for dinner now or take a walk around the village first?"

"I'm afraid I can't walk very far," faltered Helen.

"By George, you're a fine traveler, you are," in a tone of disgust. "Not much pleasure going anywhere with you. You're either too tired or too hot, or your feet hurt—or some blamed thing is the matter. Come on then, we'll have dinner. Think you can sit up an dtake nourishment?"

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Before using this preparation for a cough or cold you may wish to know what it has done for others. Mrs. O. Cook, Macon, Ill., writes: "I have found it gives the quickest relief of any cough remedy I have ever used."

Mrs. James A. Knott, Chillicothe, Mo., says "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cannot be beat for coughs and colds."

H. J. Moore, Oval, Pa., says "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy on several occasions when I was suffering with a settled cold upon the chest and it has always brought about a cure.—adv."

ERMINE IS CHEAP IN CHERRY BLOSSOM LAND

Tokio, Dec. 31.—Japan is now getting furs from Kamchatka, Manchuria and North Japan. Prices are 40 per cent higher than last year. Beaver and otter are worth from \$35 to \$50 and are the most popular. But ermine, and are the white symbol of royalty, is but \$2 to \$5. White fox sells for \$40 to \$75, red fox at half this price and silver fox, which are very rare, bring \$250 to \$1000 each.

CHINESE AND JAPANESE IN FISHING COMPANY

Pekin, Dec. 31.—Chinese and Japanese have organized a company with a capital of \$10,000,000 to engage in fishing and marketing of fish from the Gulf of Pechili. It will be called the Pechili Gulf Fishing company. Canneries will be established at Tangku, Hsingho, Tsingtao and Hulutao. The Pechili Gulf indents China from the Yellow Sea.

**POST TOASTIES**  
instead of toast for breakfast.  
says Bobby

# AVOID "FLU" AND PNEUMONIA BY STERILIZING NOSE

London Epidemic of 1891 Proved Ol. Eucalypti (Eucapine Salve) Is Most Effective Preventive Known.

Get out your jar of Eucapine Salve, or, if you have none, go to the nearest drug store at once and get a family jar of this well-known nose and throat sterilizer. Sterilize morning and night by sniffing the Eucapine up into the nostrils and back into the throat whence it will spread to the larynx and tonsils, thus sterilizing the nose and throat.

The chief ingredients of Eucapine Salve is Oleum Eucalypti, the non-poisonous antiseptic whose power to prevent influenza was first discovered in the London epidemic of 1891. In addition, Eucapine Salve contains just enough camphor, menthol and oil of white pine to make it soothing, healing and delightful to use.

Even the babies enjoy it. Ask any well informed physician and he will tell you that Eucapine, though originally designed for the mother's use with her children in colds, croup and to prevent pneumonia, is the best and most agreeable antiseptic you can use to sterilize the nose and throat of young and old alike.

Note: One application of the product referred to above sterilizes the air passages for about twelve hours against diseases contracted through the nose and throat. Any druggist can supply you for half a dollar.—Adv.

A drama that smashes the walls of society's smugness. She was about to end a life of sin, but his message saved her for a life of love. Theda Bara at the Pastime Sunday.

H. G. McPhail is at the San Carlos with the Gerlach Barklow's line of Art Calendars and advertising. 6413

# FLU COSTS LIFE INSURANCE FIRMS FIFTY MILLIONS

American soldiers killed in the world war ..... 60,000  
American soldiers seriously wounded in the war ..... 108,000

Estimated deaths to date in the United States from "flu" and pneumonia following: ... 400,000  
Excess deaths by disease over deaths in war ..... 340,000  
Excess deaths by disease over deaths and injuries in war ..... 232,000

New York, Jan. 1.—"Flu has thus far cost life insurance companies in the United States \$50,000,000. This is the estimate made by Vice-President Linger of the Equitable.

"Industrial," that is the small, weekly payment policy companies, are said to have lost \$30,000,000 of the total.

"Flu" and pneumonia have increased the death claim payments of most

## MEDICINE DOCTORS INDORSE

Tennille's Liver Pills are made of exactly the ingredients a good physician would prescribe for dyspepsia, constipation, sick headache, dizziness, tiredness, the "blues," torpid liver, or any other ailment of the liver, stomach or kidneys. They are also recommended for chills and fevers, bilious and intermittent fevers. These pills should be in every family medicine chest. They always produce good results and may be taken without danger and disagreeable after-effects. One trial will convince you of their superior merit. Bottle of 24 pills, 25c— at drugstores. Be sure to insist on Tennille's Liver Pills.—Adv.

companies by four times the usual average. Several companies are "passing" dividends to policy-holders, in anticipation of further losses from the disease.

Metropolitan Life Insurance company death claims up to Dec. 1 are \$15,000,000 more than for the corresponding date in 1917 and still are coming in at double the normal rate.

Prudential Insurance Co., which in the entire year of 1917 paid 175,891 industrial and ordinary death claims for a total of \$30,000,000, paid in seven weeks of 1918 during the worst of the epidemic more than 39,000 claims for more than \$8,500,000 on death claims for influenza and pneumonia alone.

The company during the war paid only 11,322 claims for war deaths, totalling \$3,057,058.

Penn Mutual has paid \$1,558,066 on 215 pneumonia deaths from Sept. 23 to Nov. 13.

Mutual Life company reports its influenza-pneumonia loss at \$2,000,000; Equitable Life at \$793,203; Provident Life, \$597,000 on 180 deaths. Complete statistics of deaths and amounts of claims are not yet available.

The Flying Gregg

When a young person can write from 125 to 130 words a minute, it proves that they have taken up Gregg Shorthand at the PAN-AMERICAN COLLEGE OF COMMERCE. Second floor Brent Bldg.

**BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION**  
6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief

## ARMY-NAVY CLUB SETS RECORD IN CHRISTMAS WEEK

Christmas week found the Army and Navy Club crowded to capacity with a total of 1,200 cots, the greatest number ever rented, occupied by servicemen. The record night attendance was made in spite of the fact that many soldiers were away on holiday leave. Those left in town wrote more letters back home than ever before. There was a rushing business in postage stamps and \$124 worth was sold.

## Stomach ills

permanently disappear after drinking the celebrated Shivar Mineral Water. Positively guaranteed by money-back offer. Tastes fine; costs a trifle. Delivered anywhere by our Pensacola agents, West Florida Grocery Co. Phone them.—Adv.

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Three months ..... \$ 1.65	Three months ..... \$ 1.25
Six months ..... \$ 3.25	Six months ..... \$ 2.50
One year ..... \$ 6.50	One year ..... \$ 5.00

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The Journal is a clean newspaper and does not accept liquor advertisements, objectionable medicine advertisements, nor dubious financial advertisements.

It is a first-class newspaper in every way, containing every feature and every department that a good newspaper should have, yet free from all that is objectionable.

The Pensacola Journal is the kind of paper you are glad to welcome as a daily visitor—it is a paper you are not ashamed to receive in your home for your children to read.